Moric is free

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Moric is free

by MiaQc

Summary

After Mardek and his friends defeated Moric, I sealed his soul in a green gemstone. That should have been the end of him, but he freed himself. Seeking revenge, Moric once again summons zombies to wreak havoc. With Deugan dead and Emela leaving, Mardek and I are on our own. How are we going to defeat all these zombies? Easy. WITH THE POWER OF TYPING!

- A translation of Moric est libre by MiaQc

The story takes place between chapters 2 and 3 of the game. I know that the Annunaki (Rohoph and Moric's people) are genderless, but since they're referred as "he/him" in the game, I use the masculine.

I am Rohoph of Anshar. My host body is called Mardek. After Mardek and his friends defeated Moric, I sealed his soul in a green gemstone. That should have been the end of him, but he freed himself. I don't know how he did it, but he's furious now.

Seeking revenge on Mardek and I, Moric once again summons zombies to wreak havoc. With Deugan dead and Emela leaving, Mardek and I are on our own. How will we defeat all these zombies?

"Yes, how are we going to do that?" Mardek asks me worriedly.

I sigh and answer telepathically.

"With the power of typing. I never thought I'd have to do this. On a planet as primitive as yours! You don't even know what a PC is!"

"A what?"

"Let me focus."

There's a flash of white light and a magic keyboard appears, strapped to Mardek's waist.

"Wow! What's that?"

"An Anti-Zombie Keyboard! With the power of typing, we'll be able to defeat them all and find Moric's soul!"

"He must possess another body by now."

"Yes, we have to hurry!"

Mardek leaves Goznor Castle's dormitory, where the royal guards in training sleep, and goes outside. It's very late at night. Past the drawbridge, Mardek sees zombies heading for the castle.

"We have to stop them! What do I do? Hit them with my sword?"

"No. No. You type the words that appear on the zombies."

"What are you talking about?"

I sigh. I don't want to put in the effort to explain. Mardek is so simple-minded, he wouldn't understand a thing. I take over his body and kill the zombies by typing on the keyboard.

I head for Gonzor. The city is overrun with zombies. I clean up the streets by typing, provoking Moric to show up. Nothing happens. Moric isn't here.

So off I go to Canonia village. It's infested with zombies. I kill them all with the Anti-Zombie keyboard then an old blonde lady arrives. Her eyes are bright green.

"MORIC!" I yell with Mardek's voice.

"Rohoph... Yessss... Rohoph... How dare you do such a thing to me? Sealing my soul in a stone. It's a disgrace!"

"I had no choice. You're too dangerous to simply die, Moric!"

"No, nooooo. It's you, yessss, who's too dangerous, Rohoph. You betrayed US! You betrayed your people and you're using this young man like a puppet! Yes, yessss!"

"That's not true. Mardek is my friend."

"It's true!" Says Mardek, who manages to regain control of his body for a brief moment.

"Liar! LIAR! I'm not going to let you kill us all!"

Moric shrieks and summons more zombies. I kill them by typing on the keyboard and Moric runs away.

"Dang!" I said.

I give control back to Mardek and I make the magic keyboard disappear.

"What do we do now?" Asks my host body.

"Now we rest. It will be daylight soon. I don't think Moric will try anything until tomorrow evening."

"Okay."

Mardek goes to the village inn to rest. The hunt for Moric and the zombies will resume tonight. I won't let him go free! His soul must remain sealed!

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